

BABY MAFIA 411

Chapter 411: "Ainsley Massive Comeback"

The guards were still outside and just saw a butler coming out with a baby in his arms.

No one knew that their family head was gone. That their territories now belonged to another family.

Ainsley hid her face with the butler's help and successfully came out of Derek Family's territory with the document of ownership transfer in her hands.

Once she's out, the baby stretched her body and looked up at the sky. The sunlight shone on her face as she tugged the corner of her lips.

"One down. Several more to come."

Ainsley didn't stop at the Derek Family. She started to visit all other families affiliated with the Aretha Family.

For this family, she would kill the family head using charm. At another family's territory, she killed the family head while pointing her toy gun on their forehead.

"Hehehe. This goes...pew pew pew!"

Ainsley shot bubbles from her pink dolphin-shaped bubble gun right at the family head's forehead.

Once she did so, she lowered his luck level to the lowest...and the guy died from having the bubble splashing his eyes.

Apparently, he's allergic to material inside the bubble and was killed on the spot.

Ridiculous? Oh, no. Another family head died from having a nosebleed because of Ainsley's baby charm.

One, by one. Ainsley killed the family heads of those families that invaded her territory.

"Go die, uwncler!"

"I'll be taking your territory. Byeh byeh~ "

"Pew pew pew! You're ded!"

"Nyahahah adios!"

A day. Two days. Three days.

Ainsley didn't stop.

She wiped up 3 high-ranked families, 5 mid-ranked families and countless low-ranked families around the Sloan Family's territory just by killing their family heads.

The news of Ainsley going around wiping so many families finally blew up.

"Kill that cursed child!"

"Kill that devil! She's snatching our territories and killing our family heads!"

Those people who lost their family heads either tried to get a new family head but failed because of the document transfer or went to find Ainsley...to kill her.

Unfortunately, the Walter Family made a move. They used this chance to support the Sloan Family openly and declared that they're sworn allies!

"Anyone daring to attack the Sloan Family or threaten the Sloan Family head, Ainsley Sloan, will have to face the Walter Family first!"

Ainsley didn't know why this family supported her, but she gladly received their help. She made a press conference thanking the Walter Family.

"Twank ywou, Waltel Famiwi! Let's be besties!"

With the Walter Family's protection, the defeated families had no choice but to disband or secretly rebuild their family once more...without any territories.

After all, according to the Mafia Council, once someone owned that ownership transfer document, it was legal for them to occupy the territory.

Ainsley also didn't sit still. She commanded the 9 generals to occupy the territories quickly and marked them as the Sloan Family's territory.

"Get our territories back. Those are our Sloan Famiwi's territories, but the bastards stole them!"

"No. Stop the Sloan Family! Stop them!"

Many leftover members tried to fight back, but the Walter Family always sent troops and members to help the Sloan Family defend their new territories.

"The Walter Family is despicable! They're backing the Sloan Family!"

In just a few weeks, the surrounding territories around the Sloan Family returned to the Sloan Family's embrace.

There's no territorial war. There's no dispute or invasion. Everything happened silently but deadly.

The defeated family members would try to challenge Ainsley to a duel...but those kids were like ants in front of Ainsley.

Baby charm. Luck manipulation. These two alone were enough to overwhelm them all.

The news of Ainsley's feats going around to conquer the territories alone became a hot topic in the mafia society.

"The viral baby once again made a move! She killed so many top-tier family heads in silence!"

"Beware of the devil's daughter. Ainsley Sloan is striking!"

"The Sloan Family isn't focusing on repairing their territories. They're trying to expand instead!"

"Breaking news. Ainsley Sloan killed another family head with her curse! She's a witch!"

"The Walter Family is supporting the Sloan Family. A new alliance between two sides?"

"One of the 7 Great Families is backing one of the former 7 Sacred Families! What are the two sides' opinions on this case?"

"A former 7 Sacred Families attack those under the 7 Sacred Families. A sudden betrayal?"

"Hot news! Who is Ainsley Sloan? Who is this invincible baby?"

"Another Godfather in the country? Ainsley Sloan, suspected to be the Godfather's descendant!"

"Shamans spotted the Godfather spirit around Ainsley Sloan. They're related to each other??"

"Mysterious! Ainsley Sloan's true identity. A child prodigy from the Sloan Family!"

"The youngest mafia family head in history: Ainsley Sloan. A new legend in the making??"

"The Godfather's legacy spotted. Ainsley Sloan: the Godfather's disciple?"

For a whole month, the media was in an uproar. The news about Ainsley not only covered her region but also spread to other regions. Even those at the capital started to notice her name.

"Ainsley Sloan. A 3-year-old baby. She single-handedly robbed so many territories over a week!"

"Those territories aren't that valuable, but she still gets several military bases, small crystal mines and other precious stone mines!"

In just a month, Ainsley had enough funds to help rebuild her family. Mainly because the Walter Family blocked the bullet for her that she didn't need to solve complicated matters.

Everyone was scared of the Walter Family, and even if they disliked it, they had to comply with the Walter Family's command to let the Sloan Family go.

In the meantime, many of those families went to the Aretha Family and asked to meet the family head.

"Boss Michael, help us! Aretha Family, help!"

Chapter 412: "Looks Like Bad Luck"

"Boss Michael, the Walter Family is making their move! Do something!"

"Boss, you have to help us. We are your allies!"

"Boss! Will the 7 sacred families help us? We are on their side!"

Countless phone calls and messages flooded Michael's phone until he had to turn it off for weeks.

At the same time, somewhere far from Roane Region, the region where the Sloan Family and the Walter Family resided in.

At the border between the human continent and the sea leading to other continents.

"FCK! This is impossible!" Michael slammed the table at his office as he abruptly stood up.

He had just turned on his phone, and it had been buzzing non-stop from his allies calling for help.

"This is all because of that cursed baby— AINSLEY SLOAN! How dare she do this to our family?!"

Michael kicked the chair until it flew outside of the room straight to the garden.

"Huff. Huff."

The man a few years older than Evan took a deep breath and exhaled, trying to calm his heart, yet it was still chaotic. His blood pressure rose abruptly and things didn't seem good for him.

"Damn it. Why haven't those guys killed that baby? It's just killing an insignificant baby!"

Michael had just said so when someone sitting on the sofa across his working table chuckled.

A silver-haired young man crossed his legs as he looked at the middle-aged man.

"Dad. Told you. That baby can't be underestimated."

A calm voice sounded in the office as the young man looked over the tablet on his lap with a stoic look.

"Our stocks are plummeting. The Billios Family is boycotting us. Some guilds refused to support our family. Mainly the summoner guild and the shaman guild."

"Hmph. As long as the beast tamer, monster tamer and alchemist guilds still support us, we don't need the other two meager supports."

Michael harrumphed as he took another chair somewhere and sat behind his working desk once more.

The silver-haired middle-aged man with golden eyes looked at the reports on his desk before clicking his tongue.

"Raphael. What do you suggest we do with the situation?"

Michael looked at the 18-year-old young man in front of him with a trace of hope inside his pupils.

Indeed, the most beloved son of the Aretha Family, and the one who actually made the family function well...

Raphael Aretha. The next heir to the throne.

Michael actually depended on his son to solve most of the Aretha Family's issues!

And he didn't even think it's embarrassing to make use of his prodigal son.

He's even proud of it.

"...the assassins we sent to that baby never come back alive, right?" Raphael didn't answer Michael's question directly.

The young man gazed over his tablet with cold eyes as he tapped his fingers to his thigh.

"Yeah, they don't come back at all. I don't know why. Their family's security is very lax, but those imbeciles can't even do this job right."

"Must be because of the sacred guardian and the baby's curse ability," Raphael calmly replied to his father as he scrolled the tablet's screen once more.

The young man squinted, deep in thoughts.

The assassins sent to Ainsley Sloan all met terrible ends. Either because the Sloan Family's security is better than we thought, or...

Raphael recalled his own contracted beast that was still at the Sloan Family's mansion, becoming a hostage. The young man couldn't help but snort.

Dumb Vallan. You must have underestimated them and played with them, prolonging their time to survive.

All of these won't happen if you just kill them all from the very beginning.

Because of you, I must visit that baby in the future and negotiate to bail you out.

Raphael sighed as he looked over the report once more.

Some assassins who went back while missing limbs or dying all said the same thing.

'That baby is too lucky! We shot her right when she's sleeping...but the bullets didn't even graze her skin!'

Not even a bit!

'When we try to use our abilities, we end up alerting the sacred guardian. Our friends end up dead under his claws!'

'Because the rumour said that Ainsley Sloan hangs out around the Godfather spirit, we hire shamans to check it out...'

'You know what? The Godfather spirit is floating above that baby's head and accompanying her even in her sleep. The rumour is true!'

'Once the shamans make a move, all of them peed their pants just from the Godfather's glance!'

'Boss, this baby is abnormal. She's scary!'

After reading the reports, Raphael subconsciously massaged his temple as he murmured in a voice that even his dad couldn't hear.

"If I know that this baby is so troublesome, wouldn't it be better to make friends with her rather than making her our enemy?"

As someone who's never swayed by emotions or feelings during the decision-making process for his family, Raphael knew that they had just made a huge mistake.

Partly because his incompetent dad made a move without informing him of the whole situation.

When Raphael sent Vallan to attack the Sloan Family, he never knew about Ainsley or whatsoever. His dad never told him that, and his siblings also didn't say anything.

He thought of getting the three sacred beasts for free so easily...

Who would have thought that they're messing with a sleeping dragon?

After Raphael read all articles and news about Ainsley, only then did he realise that he should have never allowed his dad and his spoiled siblings to attack the Sloan Family.

"Curse, huh..." Raphael looked at Ainsley's picture on his tablet's screen.

He subconsciously touched the back of his neck and mumbled.

"Looks like bad luck for me."

Chapter 413: "Grounded"

"Is her ability actually luck manipulation and not curse?" Raphael titled his head.

'That explains why she can't be killed...because she's too lucky!'

Raphael already had a hunch that Ainsley's real ability was actually just charm and luck manipulation ability.

After analysing her battle video and other articles, he came to this conclusion.

Ainsley is a dangerous being because she can make others unlucky. When someone is unlucky, anything bad can happen to them.

The case with the business' stocks plummeting, the other incidents as well...all of them are related to luck as well.

"What a formidable enemy," Raphael chuckled as he closed the image and turned off his tablet. The young man abruptly stood up, startling Michael.

"How is it, son? Have you thought of something?"

"Mmm, I have. For now, don't mess with the Sloan Family. Stay low-key to fix our losses." Raphael ruffled his short hair as he walked to his dad's working desk.

"Make sure my siblings don't come out of the mansion for the time being. They are not to make any mess without my permission."

"Ah. But Blair has been whining about going out to play..." Michael grumbled at his son as he stood up and wrapped his arms around his son's neck.

"Can you let her play? You know, our sweet Blair is lonely. As her big brother, can't you just accompany her to go out and play?"

Michael coaxed his son for the sake of his adopted daughter. If this was the usual, Raphael would definitely agree because he also adored Blair.

However, right now, Raphael wasn't in the mood to pamper that brat.

The young man furrowed his eyebrows and slapped his dad's arms away from his neck.

"No, dad. I'll talk to Blair about this, but she's not allowed to go out." Raphael's tone of voice became increasingly sharp.

"This mess starts with her, to begin with."

"What...you can't say that. Blair did nothing wrong. It's true that we have to eliminate this baby sooner or later. She's a threat to our family!"

Michael rebuked his son and was about to chase after him when Raphael shook his head.

"Enough, dad. Let me handle the situation. You should just fix our business' problems and the situation at our main castle, "

Raphael tidied up his suit as he walked out of the office.

"I'll handle the matter with Ainsley Sloan."

Blam.

The young man closed the office door, leaving Michael behind. The middle-aged man could only lower his head dejectedly and turn around to his office desk.

"Fine, fine. You're the boss here anyway..."

Michael did think that Raphael was more suitable to be the family head. That young man's capability was far better than his own capability.

"When will you take up this mantle so I can retire?" Michael grumbled as he went back to work. He had tons of things to do that he's actually capable of doing.

While Michael was busy trying to reduce the damage to their family and fix the situation, Raphael entered the biggest bedroom in that mansion and also the one at the center, the safest bedroom.

It was Blair's.

Raphael didn't even knock and just immediately rushed into the bedroom.

"Blair– "

"Big brother??" Blair, who was lying on the bed while pouting here and there, instantly jumped to her feet. Her face beamed as she ran to Raphael.

"Big bro Raphael! Welcome back, ah!" Blair laughed heartily as she hugged Raphael out of reflex.

Usually, she would do this whenever Raphael came back to the mansion after doing a God-knows-what mission.

Raphael's body stiffened. He looked down at his silly little sister and didn't know what to say.

'Hhhh...I came here to scold her. Who would have thought that she's this happy to see me?'

Raphael was good at judging people and he knew that Blair was sometimes acting unnatural.

She sometimes faked her smile in front of Lael, Asael, and Michael.

But her smile was always genuine in front of him.

"...Blair. Long time no see." Raphael stretched his hand and awkwardly ruffled Blair's hair.

He's the only one among the siblings that didn't call Blair as 'Lil sister' and directly called her name.

It made him look distant in others' eyes.

Blair didn't feel that Raphael's movement was somewhat awkward today. The young man was always stiff and cold, anyway.

With an innocent smile on her face, the kid looked up at Raphael and grinned.

"Big bro, since you're here...can we go out to play? Dad said we couldn't go out before you're back...you can accompany Blair today, right?"

Blair laughed once more as she tightened her grip around Raphael's waist.

"Let's go play, big bro! Blair is lonely– "

However, Raphael didn't respond like he usually did. The young man paused a few seconds before pushing Blair away gently.

"No, Blair. Starting today, you will be grounded."

!

Blair's eyes widened. She looked at Raphael with tears starting to gather in her eyes.

"W-why? Is it because our family failed the invasion? B-but we didn't lose that many people, right? A- and why would I be grounded? B-blair did nothing wrong!"

Blair bit her lips. Sweat started to drip down her back.

She secretly knew what happened to the Aretha Family and realised that it was all her fault. But would she admit that out loud?

Oh, no. Of course not!

Raphael saw Blair's complicated expressions and all the irritation he felt toward the kid just vanished like that.

He suddenly squatted and rubbed Blair's head once more.

"You know what happened and why you're grounded. I believe that you're smart...so you know what kind of mess you just created."

"B-blair– "

"No. Blair. You're at fault and you have to be responsible!"

Chapter 414: "Elton International Academy"

When Raphael brought up the issue of responsibility, Blair bit her lips. She lowered her head and murmured in a hoarse voice.

"I...I know it's my fault..."

She admitted that she's the one threatening her own family, and she did feel guilty about it. Because this family...was her everything.

"Blair will stay at home if that's what big bro wants..."

Blair crumpled the edge of her knee-length dress. The kid silently looked up at Raphael and smiled wryly.

"Sorry, big bro..."

"...it's okay. Next time, don't be too wilful when you want to do something that involves the family."

Raphael patted Blair's head and forced a smile for the kid even though he barely smiled at anyone.

"Just prepare for your enrollment to the academy. If you can get into the Elton International Academy before you're 10...dad will be proud of you."

Raphael shifted the conversation so that he wouldn't feel too awkward around Blair. Indeed, his tactic worked.

When he heard about the Elton International Academy, the kid's eyes brightened.

The Elton International Academy! An academy open for all ability users from various backgrounds and various races.

They not only have humans from all over the world but also have other races as well such as the fairies, the dwarves, the elves, and so on.

This academy was one of the most prestigious academies in the world that even other races viewed as a great academy to teach the Ability Users.

The academy got into many good relationships with other races because of this, enabling them to employ other races as the teachers to broaden the students' mind and experience.

They also often sent their students to unique places such as the abyss, or the underwater kingdom for training.

All in all, the Elton International Academy was what the prodigy kids from the 7 great and 7 sacred families idolized.

Almost everyone from the Godlif country would want to study at this academy.

It symbolised status and honour too.

"T-the Elton International Academy...they let kids below 10 enrolled too now?" Blair carefully asked as she calmed her chaotic breath.

Usually, the minimum age to get into an academy was 10 years old, after the kid held their society debut. However, there seemed to be an exception made since this year.

"Yeah. The minimum age is now 5 years old. As long as you have awakened your ability by then and passed the test, you can get in." Raphael nodded.

Actually, it was extremely rare for someone below 10 to awaken their abilities.

However, this generation had many prodigies, and that's why the academy let the prodigies enroll in advance to groom them earlier.

"But don't force yourself to enrol early. I heard that the Walter Family's heir had awakened his abilities when he was 6, but he didn't plan to enrol anytime soon."

Raphael recalled the rumour he heard at the society, and they said Finley Walter wouldn't enrol early and would stay in his territory to learn territory management from his dad.

"I heard that the test is extremely difficult. There can be death threats inside. Thus, I advise you to prepare well and try to enrol 2 to 3 years later."

Blair could enter the Academy after she's 7 or 8 years old. It would be safer that way.

"Hum. I'll prepare well, big brother. Thank you."

Blair also thought that she's not ready to get into the Elton International Academy yet. Thus, while she's grounded, she will work hard to improve!

Blair wanted to follow in Lael's footsteps. The boy already got into the Elton International Academy 3 years ago when he had just turned 10 years old.

This year, Asael would try to enrol too, and it seemed like he could do it as well.

Raphael had just graduated from the academy and didn't plan to go to a higher level academy since that was usually for the scholars and academicians.

The young man immediately went back to his family after his graduation and started to manage the family.

Blair was the only one that had nothing to do because she's only 5.

She got tutors at home and an early special ability training, but she also wished to go out and follow in her brothers' footsteps.

"Don't worry, brother. Blair will make sure to enter the Academy just like big bro Lael, Asael and big bro Raphael!"

Blair's face brightened. She no longer looked as gloomy as before.

When Raphael saw this, he secretly sighed in relief.

"Good. Study well. For now, I have to go. I have things to do. Be a good girl and behave, okay?" Raphael rubbed Blair's head once more before turning around to leave.

This time, Blair didn't stop Raphael. She just waved her hand. The kid waited until Raphael was gone before running to her bed and threw herself onto it.

Brugh.

"Huf...big bro is finally gone..." Blair sighed in relief as she wiped her forehead.

Talking with Raphael had always been nerve-wracking because the guy didn't seem to have a soft heart for girls and also didn't look that impartial.

It's hard to behave in front of Raphael so that he would like her.

"The academy enrollment, huh...." Blair softly murmured as she recalled Raphael's instruction.

Big bro Raphael looked furious when he came into the room. It must be because of the war incident...but he looked relaxed and hopeful when he spoke about the academy...

Blair fiddled with her hair, deep in thought.

I have disappointed Brother Raphael and probably dad too. If I want to regain their recognition, I better successfully enter the Academy before I turn 10.

I...can't disappoint them further...or they will not love me anymore.

Chapter 415: "It's A Manhwa World"

Blair gritted her teeth as she looked up at the ceiling. The image of her lovely brothers and father popped into her mind. The kid couldn't help but clench her fists tightly.

I'm just an adopted daughter. If I don't become their lucky star and get into their good side, I won't get their love anymore, right?

Then...I will be alone again...right?

Blair recalled her past life...a life that didn't seem like a life worth living.

The world was ending. Zombies were everywhere, and human lives seemed to be extremely cheap. Everyone did everything to survive...

So did she.

She did her best to survive. She had no one to rely on. She had no one to pamper her or love her. Her family and loved ones were all dead.

Her friends could backstab her anytime if necessary. She could never trust anyone.

But then, in the end, she still died...died a horrible death under a zombie tide.

Just when she thought that her life ended there, she opened her eyes as Blair, the Aretha Family's adopted daughter.

Blair liked to read manhwa in the past. It was the only comfort she had, something like a wish-fulfilment for her.

Unfortunately, Manhwa and such entertainment was something scarce in her world.

She had to fight others for that or search the trash bins and other places. And all she could get was a page, a broken page.

Or maybe someone else's phone that downloaded a manhwa, but the phone was broken.

Blair remembered how she was so obsessed with repairing the phone to read the manhwa downloaded inside.

She would sneak around the base to collect manhwa and other stories...especially to find hot daddy troupe manhwa, the type of manhwa that she loved the most.

She was a sucker for the hot daddy troupe. It was her lifetime dream to have a family like that and live such a perfect life.

Thus, when Blair opened her eyes and found herself in her new body, she instantly realised that the new world she visited seemed to be a manhwa world.

No, it's not really a manhwa world, but it's so similar.

Still, in her eyes...it's a manhwa world.

Her new body has a good family background. A hot dad. Three kind and handsome siblings.

They spoil her rotten. The servants love her.

The world wasn't ending, and it was so beautiful. The world was full of magic and wonders. It wasn't filled with death and despair.

When Blair first knew about this new world, she bawled her eyes out.

"This is the world I've dreamed of. This...is the life I've always wanted."

God, did you fulfil my wish because you took pity on me?

Blair was ecstatic for nearly a week.

She would explore the mansion and interact with so many people just to make sure that she wasn't dreaming.

Yes, it was real. She got reincarnated into a new world...a world that seemed to revolve around her.

Time passed by, and Blair became greedy. Greedy for love and peace. Greedy for all things that could be hers. The things she read in the manhwa.

Doting daddy, overprotective siblings, capable subordinates. Status, honour, power. Beauty, admiration...

Her life was perfect, and Blair strived to be like that.

She worked hard to be loved by the Aretha Family. She used her past life knowledge to find the energy crystal mine...

Because her past world had a similar power hierarchy and structure with this world.

They also had energy crystals, and one could upgrade their abilities from devouring crystals or get the zombie nucleus.

With her rich experience, Blair helped her family a lot until she was hailed as the family's lucky star.

Her life was so smooth for the past 5 years. She got all the love she wanted...

And she wanted more.

She wanted all the love and attention not only from her family but also from others.

That's how she greeted many people and such...she mingled with only the best out of the best in the society.

She's the star. She's the centre of this world.

Until she discovered Ainsley Sloan.

When Blair first met Ainsley, she instantly thought that the baby could be a villainess. She fit that role very well despite coming from a run-down family.

The baby had this kind of vibe to be...evil.

She believed that Ainsley was just another cannon fodder that needed to be taught well. She had to put the baby in her rightful place.

That's how this world worked anyway, right?

Blair was the same as Ainsley. Both thought of themselves as the main character of this world. The world revolved around them.

But Ainsley snapped out of this thought after knowing Blair's existence.

She knew that she's not the main character. She was just someone insignificant...and that's why the baby strived hard to prove herself.

She didn't have Zev in the beginning. She did everything by herself and tried her best.

That's why the Godfather stuck with her. That's why he didn't leave despite the freedom to do so.

And that's why he introduced Zev to her. That's why Zev took Ainsley as her host...

And that's why Ainsley could soar so fast. It's all her own effort that attracted others to help her.

Getting Jake and Evan's support, she did it with calculations. Getting to know Finley and other big shots as well...

She's lucky. Ainsley is lucky. But her luck came from her hard work, unlike Blair, who got crystal-level luck akin to the protagonist in many novels.

If this world was a story, Blair...was indeed the protagonist, and Ainsley would be the villainess.

If this world was a manhwa.

But it's not.

Chapter 416: "Lingua Franca Skill"

Blair looked at this world as if this was something inside a manhwa or a novel.

On the other hand, Ainsley realised that this was a real world, and she wouldn't be the protagonist if she didn't work for it.

Thus, Blair went her own path that she believed was already paved by someone else, full of flowers and comfort....

Ainsley paved her own way. Because she had no path to begin with, and she wanted her path to being a flowery one.

Two transmigrators...doing different things.

Even until now, Blair still didn't see Ainsley as someone real. Rather, she's just a final boss or a villainess that got in her path of happiness.

In Ainsley's eyes, Blair was the villain that threatened her family. The Aretha Family was a threat to her family.

And that's why the baby was currently busy killing the family heads of those who attacked her family that night.

While Blair stayed at home and relaxed, Ainsley was bathing in blood.

While Blair was grumbling because she couldn't go anywhere, Ainsley went everywhere with a mission in hand.

Blair blamed Ainsley for ruining her plan to destroy the Sloan Family that stuck out like a sore thumb.

The kid still thought that her action wouldn't bring danger to her family if only Ainsley didn't exist.

"Hmph, hmph. You have a 'curse' ability, so what? I'll have more abilities than you and get into the best academy in the world."

Blair kicked the air as she giggled to herself.

"Ainsley Sloan. Sooner or later, my big bro will take care of you. Until then, have fun playing 'mafia boss' with your family."

Blair whistled as she continued to read books about Elton International Academy.

At the same time, Ainsley had just finished lunch. She's about to go to her room when a notification sounded in her mind.

TING! [The system admired the host for conquering more than 10 families in a month. Please receive your reward!]

Ainsley saw a tiny box image on the interface screen and didn't hesitate to click it.

[This is my first time getting a reward out of the mission reward! Zev, what's with you? This isn't like you at all.]

Ainsley asked Zev while waiting for the system to give out the reward.

[Well, you did something remarkable outside the existing mission. I have to reward you,] Zev casually answered.

[That's good! Good!] Ainsley whistled happily while the system displayed her reward on the screen.

TING! [Acquiring 'Lingua Franca' Skill]

[Language is the bridge to connect people. As a mafia boss, you will need to connect with tons of people from different races.]

[With this skill, you can communicate with almost all races in the world at ease!]

List of races that you can communicate with:

The elves

The fairies

The dwarves

Demonic being

Oceanic being

Avian race

Dragons

Monsters

Beasts

Elementals

PS: This skill is not a special ability.

When Ainsley saw the list got 10 races all at once, she almost tripped and fell.

What? That's a lot of races! Does this mean I can now communicate with other races without a translator or something?

Ainsley knew that usually, to speak to other races, one needed a well-versed translator in that language.

For a boss of an organisation like her, it's quite important to get a translator that could help you reach out to other races as well. Even different countries had different languages.

Thus, a mafia boss had to learn many human languages and the international human language as well.

But that's still limited to human language. What about the elves? Fairies? Dwarves?

Most fairies that resided in the human continent knew how to speak human language, but other fairies didn't.

The elves seldom interact with the humans. The dwarves too. Not to mention monsters, beasts, dragons...

Usually, a human could understand a monster or a beast once they got into a contract.

Without that, how could one know what they're saying?

But Ainsley's reward for killing so many family heads in just one month, the system gave her this amazing skill.

With this lingua franca skill, she didn't need to learn the elves' language and could speak with them in their mother tongue language.

It's good to make connections for the family!

Ainsley received the skill, and as usual, a beam of light entered the center of her forehead.

After that, she instantly felt like she could speak any kind of language as long as it's within those 10 races!

[Wow, Zev. You have become so generous!] Ainsley raised a thumb for Zev as she went somewhere to test the skill.

First, of course, she would use the skill to a wild monster or a wild beast around the forest.

Once Ainsley found one wild monster, she tamed the monster using her charm ability before activating the skill she just received.

[Activate...lingua Franca skill!]

Ainsley gulped. She looked at the chicken-type monster in front of her and waited until the skill to kick in.

Will I truly be able to speak to this chicken? Won't it be good to collect hidden information or something, then? I can even make these monsters my spy squad!

Ainsley thought that the skill would enable her to talk to the monsters at ease. But she didn't read the last part of the skill description.

It wasn't a special ability.

Meanings? She won't be the one talking.

SHRINGG....

Out of the blue, Zev's eyes shone in blue light, and the toddler spirit materialised!

His body became just like your usual toddler, but his size was only as big as Ainsley's thumb.

He's even smaller than a fairy.

"Hello! Nice to meet you, host! I'm your translator...Zevy! What language do you want me to translate today?"

....wtf?

Chapter 417: "A Sudden Visitor"

"C'mon, host. Tell me what I should say!" Zev cheerfully greeted Ainsley as if he hadn't seen her before.

The tiny baby hopped here and there on Ainsley's palm. He even jumped to the chicken-like monster and rolled on its head.

"...."

Ainsley's previously excited face turned sour.

"Swo, this is what you mean by a skill that's not a special abiwithy?! You're the one speaking to the monstel and not mwe?!"

Ainsley looked at Zev with a murderous gaze.

She already thought that she could impress others by speaking many languages...

It turned out...she still needed a translator?! Fck!

"There, there, host, don't be mad. I can translate languages for you and when it's your turn to speak, just move your lips."

Zev hugged Ainsley's tiny thumb while looking at her with his puppy-like eyes.

"I can imitate your voice and speak on your behalf! Nyehehehe— "

"Okay, okay. Stop speaking directly. Speak in my mind. What if someone hears you? And by the way, can the others see you?"

Zev wasn't a spirit anymore when he became a translator. That wouldn't be good!

[Oh, well, no one can see me other than you, host. Even when I have materialised like this, hhhh...] Zev sighed as he hugged Ainsley's thumb once more.

[They can still hear me, though.] Zev added. He abruptly looked down at his solid body and suddenly felt like crying.

It's been decades since he last touched his host, ah. Back then, the Godfather also got this skill, and that's why Zev could touch him.

How nostalgic...

[Oh, yeah, by the way, what do you want to say to this monster, host?]

Zev snapped out of his thoughts and tried to divert Ainsley's attention, afraid that she would manipulate his luck to the lowest level.

The baby was mad at him. She could curse him anytime...

What if he died once more? That wouldn't be funny!

Zev's tactic surprisingly worked. Ainsley's attention was on his question and not on bullying him anymore.

[Hmm, well...ask this monster whether it is a male or female.]

Ainsley was too lazy to use her cute baby language in front of Zev. The baby just casually spoke to the young man.

[That's it? Roger, host!] Zev knew Ainsley was a bit irritated at the moment. Thus, he immediately spoke to the chicken-like monster.

Strangely, he used Ainsley's voice when he did that!

"Paaakk...pak pal PAPAK! (Are you a male or female?)"

When Ainsley heard her voice coming out of Zev's mouth, even though she didn't say anything, the baby almost choked on her own saliva.

What the— that's really my voice! But why is the language so chaotic? That's a chicken noise...

Ainsley doubted whether Zev truly talked to the chicken-like monster or not.

However, to her surprise, the monster suddenly replied to Ainsley since it couldn't see Zev and thought that Ainsley was the one speaking to it.

"Paaak, pakkk pak. PAPAAAK! (I'm a male, milady)."

And Zev delivered the message to Ainsley right after.

When Ainsley heard the translated sentence, her jaw dropped in awe.

[Wow, this...is real! Zev, did you just speak to that monster using my voice??]

[Yeah, I did, host. I can imitate my host's voice once you activate the Lingua Franca skill.] Zev lifted his chin and rubbed his nose, looking proud of himself.

Seeing Zev like that, the Godfather, who was watching these two from behind, suddenly snorted and commented harshly.

[Hmph. And that skill is what you bastard uses to get this lord into trouble!]

Indeed. Since the Godfather didn't understand Zev's speech when talking to the other party, Zev could be mischievous and said things that the Godfather didn't ask him to say.

There was this case when Zev flirted with a female elf using the Godfather's voice when the Godfather just wanted to ask things related to the elf culture.

It got the Godfather into so much trouble that he wished he could burn Zev right away!

Recalling his mischievous deeds in the past, Zev's cheeks flushed red. He hurriedly hugged Ainsley's forefinger and rubbed his cheeks to the baby's skin.

[Ah, ah, host, believe me! I won't play tricks on you! I-i was just joking around with Dave...hahahaha...]

[B-but I won't joke around with you.] Zev looked at Ainsley with teary eyes.

[I swear, host! I swear!]

Seeing Zev so panicked like that, the Godfather had the urge to make Zev into a dumpling.

You have never looked so scared in front of me because I can't do anything to you. But now that your host can actually harm you...you bootlick her and become her dog?

Peh! Shameless!

The Godfather was already sulking that Zev didn't dare to mess with Ainsley but liked to bully him.

At the same time, Ainsley knew nothing about this and just casually looked at Zev with a squint.

[I believe you. But if you dare to play tricks on me...hmm. Let's see what will happen once your luck level hits the wood level.]

Ainsley let go of Zev while chasing away the low-level chicken-like monster.

Now that she knew how her new skill worked, she wasn't in a rush to try it often.

After all, she hadn't even experimented with the blood manipulation ability she could use when the Godfather possessed her body....

'Ah, how cool would it be? Even though for now, the Godfather will be in control when I use the blood manipulation ability, that still looks cool as hell...'

The baby was daydreaming while walking back to the mansion when a servant suddenly ran toward her and shouted as if the world was ending,

"Boss! Emergency! The Walter Family head visited just now, and...he wants to meet you!"

! What the fck??

Chapter 418: "Already Know Each Other?"

When Ainsley heard that the head of the Walter Family came to visit her and now is looking for her, she almost bit her tongue.

What? The Walter Family head is here to see me? Wtf...why? I don't have any business with him!

Ainsley had never seen the Walter Family Head's face before, but she had heard of his name.

Evan Walter.

Under his leadership, the Walter Family surpassed the other 7 great families and came to the top. It was recognised as one of the strongest forces in the mafia society.

That family was the leader, the face of the entire mafia society. Even the Aretha Family that was fighting for the number one position had to be wary of the Walter Family.

Evan Walter was a strong individual, and he was rumoured to have a fairy that could see the future. This was why his business had been going well. His family was steady, and his influences spread everywhere.

Not to mention that he had several mysterious abilities as well that not many people knew about.

Now, such a figure wanted to meet her?

Ainsley broke in a cold sweat. She instantly ran toward the servant and shouted.

"Guide me there! Quick! Don't let the famiwi head wait for me!"

Ainsley didn't know why Evan came to her house, but whatever his reason was, it's a good opportunity for the Sloan Family to make a connection.

After all, the Walter Family had shown interest in the Sloan Family. They even announced that they're officially protecting the Sloan Family and that they're sworn allies.

Ah, right. Sworn allies! Maybe Evan Walter came to the mansion to discuss this thing?

Ainsley thought so as she ran to the guest room. The servant said that Grandpa Yofan and the other two summoners from the capital were already in the guest room.

But they didn't invite Evan to the hall because Ainsley wasn't there, and there's no chair for the guests either.

It's better to use the guest room.

Ainsley, Cellino, and the servant ran to the guest room, and once they arrived in front of the door, the servant stopped. "Here, boss. This room!"

The servant pointed at the familiar golden door, which Ainsley saw when she first transmigrated into this world.

It was the same room as the one used for the higher-ups emergency meeting!

Ainsley took a deep breath and nodded. "Announce my awwival, pwease."

"Sure." The servant also took a deep breath, straightened his back, tidied up his uniform before knocking on the door.

"Excuse me, sir. The family head is here." The servant then opened the door for Ainsley without waiting for the people inside the room to react.

Krieeett...

The door opened with a creaking sound, and a tiny figure trotted out from behind.

The people inside the room were sitting on the sofa when they heard the announcement and subconsciously looked back.

Only Evan didn't do so because his seat was directly across the door. He could immediately see who entered the room.

Right when the people in the room looked toward the door, Ainsley walked calmly with Cellino trotting lightly beside her leg.

"Hewlo!" Ainsley waved her hand as she quickened her steps. The baby then went to Grandpa Yofan's seat and casually climbed the chair to sit on his lap.

"Hewlo, gwandpa!" Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan as she secretly peeked at the others aside from Grandpa Yofan.

There were two summoners from the capital that Ainsley knew and a middle-aged man...

But Ainsley didn't see the middle-aged man's face just yet, because he's so tall even when he's sitting! She had to lift her head first...and Ainsley couldn't do that.

The middle-aged man would notice that she's secretly peeking at him.

Thus, Ainsley could only look up at Grandpa Yofan.

"Gwandpa. "

"Hey, Ain. You're here." Grandpa Yoyo nodded as he rubbed Ainsley's head. The old man then looked at Evan and the other two summoners, the Sloan Family's current guests.

With a smile on his weary face, Grandpa Yofan softly spoke,

"This is our family head, Ainsley Sloan." The old man turned Ainsley's body around so that she could see the guests.

"Ain, the one in the middle is the Walter Family head. Evan Walter. Greet him. He's here to see you!"

Ainsley's face beamed. She secretly clenched her fists.

Finally, it's here! Evan Walter. The mysterious family head that rarely shows his face to the media...

I'm going to unveil your face!

Ainsley lifted her face and looked straight at Evan.

Coincidentally, the sunlight entered the window behind Evan's sofa and shone upon his head, slightly blinding his face too.

Ainsley squinted at the sight, but then, after the sunlight dimmed a bit, she finally saw the middle-aged man's full appearance...

And Ainsley's jaw dropped.

The baby subconsciously jumped to her feet, pointed her finger at Evan and shrieked.

"UWNCLE MAX?!"

Her voice rang throughout the room, startling the two summoners in disguise, Cain and Jake. Even Grandpa Yoyo also flinched and almost had to cover his ears.

"Ain? What's wrong? Do you know Sir Walter?" Grandpa Yofan tugged Ainsley's hand.

He hurriedly tried to make Ainsley sit down and behave, but the baby didn't budge.

"U-uwncl Max? Is twat weally ywou??"

The baby kept asking Evan, and the middle-aged man could only smile wryly. He waved his hand while crossing his legs elegantly.

"Hello, Godtoddler. Nice to meet you again."

His voice was so soft and gentle, unlike his usually cold and stern voice. Even Grandpa Yofan was so dumbfounded that he rubbed his ears and eyes a few times.

Am I dreaming? Why is Evan so nice in front of Ainsley? And what is this...they already knew each other?!

How?? Since when, ah?!

Chapter 419: "Don't Be Shy"

Grandpa Yofan wobbled. He slowly sat down on the sofa while touching his forehead.

"Uh, Ain. Can you explain what's going on? Have you met Sir Walter before? Or...?"

"Yeah! I mwet him at the casino, Gwandpa. This uwnkle and his fwiend challenged me to gamble, and after that, we become a close buddy!"

Ainsley als slowly calmed down and sat next to Grandpa Yofan. However, deep inside, she's still bewildered.

How does Uncle Max turn out to be Evan Walter? Don't tell me he has been hiding his identity the whole time? Then...Neil Alter...that cheeky boy...

He's Finley Walter, the Walter family heir?!

That childish boy?? He...he doesn't look like a prodigy, ah!

Ainsley tilted her head as she looked at Evan with a questioning gaze.

Since Evan didn't disguise himself when he became Uncle Max, it's easy for Ainsley to recognise him when he appeared as Evan Walter.

But Finley was in disguise back then, and Ainsley still couldn't connect the cheeky boy she met at the casino with the rumoured handsome genius from the Walter Family.

'Don't tell me Finley is using a disguise too? Otherwise, how can his hair is black when his dad's hair is blonde? I heard that Finley also has blonde hair...'

Ainsley didn't relate Finley to Finnie, her fairy friend, because she truly had never seen Finley's face in the media at all.

The boy was as mysterious as his dad.

Thus, her attention was on Neil Alter's identity and Uncle Max.

"Uh...y-you are weally uwnkle Max?" Ainsley asked once more, and Evan nodded.

"Yes. I'm sorry I hid my identity before. I have my reasons...but still, I'm sorry I lied to you, Godtoddler." Evan had an apologetic smile on his face as he tugged his tie.

"Let me introduce myself formally this time. I'm Evan Walter, the current Walter Family head." Evan stretched his hand toward Ainsley even when they're quite far away.

"Nice to meet you, Ainsley, the current Sloan Family head."

Ainsley gulped. She looked at Evan's stretched hand and smiled wryly.

Oh, my. He even knows my name already! Damn it. Don't tell me he already knows my identity, even before this? When he met me at the casino...he must have known my identity!

Ainsley suddenly felt like crying. She jumped to the floor and shook Evan's hand while weeping in her heart.

Ahhhhh! This Goddamn liar. So you have known my identity all these times?! Then I must be a clown pretending to be the Godtoddler and such...

Ainsley believed that Evan already knew about the Godtoddler being Ainsley Sloan.

Well, by now, the others also knew about this from the internet and the news.

Indeed, the article about the miraculous Godtoddler surfaced once more, and people connected the dot to Ainsley Sloan, the current Sloan Family head.

Because of that, many people were even more interested in the Sloan Family. Mainly because of Ainsley's performance in the war and her feats at the Billios Casino.

These days, tons of people started to believe in Ainsley's ability to let non-tamers contract a monster that she tamed.

Mainly because they saw the video where Ainsley tamed so many monsters in one go.

There's no reason to doubt the monster-taming demonstration video at the casino when the baby was the MVP of the war against the Aretha Family.

She proved herself as a capable leader.

Right now, a lot of people in Ainsley's region and the gamblers at the Billios Casino knew that...

The famous Godtoddler...is the same person as the viral youngest mafia boss in the entire history!

Thus, it's no wonder Evan knew about Ainsley's identity beforehand.

Ainsley shook Evan's hand and smiled stiffly. "Nice to mweet ywou, uwncle. I am Ainsley Sloan, the current Sloan famiwi head."

When she introduced herself like this, it was quite awkward because it was so formal out of the blue. Before this, they're close friends...

Thankfully, Evan noticed Ainsley's awkward expressions and immediately patted her head.

"Ah, you don't need to be so formal in front of me. I'm still Uncle Max, and you're still the Godtoddler. Okay?" Evan tried to look as kind as he could despite his stoic face.

The whole thing looked so strange that Grandpa Yofan was in a daze.

Uncle Max? The Godtoddler? What are you guys talking about? Someone, tell me!

Not knowing Grandpa Yofan's confusion, Ainsley secretly looked at Evan and spoke bashfully.

"Weally? I can tweat ywou like Uncle Max too?"

If yes, that's good! Your good friend turns out to be a big shot...won't that be cool? I don't mind at all. Yep, yep!

"Yeah. Just treat me like how you treat Uncle Max." Evan was usually a strict person. But in front of Ainsley, he became a helpless old uncle.

"Come, come. You used to sit on my lap when I'm Uncle Max! Don't be shy. Just be casual." Evan immediately patted his laps, inviting Ainsley to be as cuddly as before.

In fact, he's a bit nervous that Ainsley wouldn't treat him that close anymore once he revealed his identity...

But he got it wrong. The baby thickened her skin and immediately leapt to his laps.

"Owkay, uwncle! Heheheh. Ain will call you Uwncler Evan now!" Ainsley shamelessly sat on Evan's lap, just like how she did when she was the Godtoddler.

Seeing Ainsley like that, the ignorant Grandpa Yoyo almost fainted. His soul already looked like it's leaving his body.

Ain! How could you be so brazen?! Ah, ah!!

Ignoring Grandpa Yoyo's flustered face, Ainsley tugged Evan's tie and looked up at the middle-aged man.

"By the way. Why awe ywou here, uwncle?"

What business do you have with me?

Chapter 420: "Irregular Tamers Guild"

When Ainsley asked like that, Evan paused before patting the baby's head, acting as if he's her dad or something.

"Well, you should have known about the sworn ally matter that my family declared not too long ago?"

"Oh, twat, yeah! It hewlps me a wot." Ainsley nodded.

"Good then. But that's still a one-sided statement. We need your side also to make the same statement and sign a few documents."

Evan continued his explanation about the sworn ally thing.

"In addition, the family head of that generation has to swear an oath to each other. That's when that family can be declared as sworn allies."

Of course, once the family had changed, the oath would be nullified, and that's why the new family head had to make another oath if they wanted to keep the relationship at the sworn ally level.

"You know about a sworn ally, right, Ain?" Evan stopped explaining and suddenly looked down at Ainsley.

The baby was currently listening to the middle-aged man's explanation so attentively that she almost didn't hear his question.

"Ah, ah? Oh, swoln awwy? Ain knows..."

A sworn ally isn't like a normal alliance or other relationships.

Once two families become sworn allies, when one family wages war toward another family, the sworn ally has to help the family with all of their might.

Thus, it was usually tricky to have a sworn ally. If the ally wasn't trustworthy, they could even drag down the other family.

Unlike a normal alliance that only required the family in the relationship to help with minimal effort, a sworn ally had to go all-out!

Ah, there's also this thing called 'affiliated family'.

Usually, a high-ranked family or those at the rank such as the 7 greatest and 7 sacred families would have subordinate families under their banner.

They were called affiliated families. They had to give benefits to their superiors in exchange for protection.

In the Aretha Family's case, they had already failed their affiliated families by letting those families lose their family heads.

Of course, usually, no one would dare to offend the Aretha Family by attacking the affiliated families. But Ainsley was an exception. She had been aiming for the Aretha Family, anyway.

Annoying them more wouldn't matter.

The Aretha Family was now having a status crisis in the mafia society circle because they had failed their affiliated families.

New mafia families or neutral ones would have to think twice to become the Aretha Family's affiliated family, thanks to this incident.

The Aretha Family would lose many benefits that they could get from the affiliated families, and that would further worsen their condition.

It was why the Aretha Family withdrew from society for a while and focused on repairing their family influence in and out.

"The sworn ally...Ain knows. But, uncle. Why do you want to be Ain's sworn ally?" Ainsley tilted her head as she looked up at Evan.

After all, she still didn't know why Evan wanted to help her this far...the Sloan Family couldn't offer anything beneficial for the Walter Family for the time being, anyway.

"Isn't it because we are friends? If it's that, we can simply become normal ally..."

Ainsley didn't want Evan to pity her and become the Sloan Family's sworn ally just because they're a gambling buddy.

She needed no pity from others to develop her family!

Knowing what's in Ainsley's mind, Evan shook his head and casually stroked Ainsley's head.

"No. It's not because we are friends. I genuinely think that the Sloan family is worthy of being my family's sworn ally."

"Uh...how, uwncl..." Ainsley still doubted Evan's words, but the man immediately interjected.

"Well, don't you have that ability to make non-tamers contract a wild monster? You can always help my family with that."

Evan tried to smile to lighten up the atmosphere, but his smile looked so restrained because of his stoic face.

"You can assist my family to contract 5 to 10 high-ranked wild monsters each month...how is it? Not too hard, right?"

Well, it's not hard because Ainsley could now easily tame a high-ranked wild monster as long as their luck level hit the second-lowest level.

Look, she even tamed Vallan!

"Hwum, sounds good..." Ainsley was slowly convinced that Evan truly didn't pity her and saw her family's value.

'I can now teach other ability users with a charm ability to tame monsters and beasts, anyway...if I train a batch of irregular tamers, my family's value will skyrocket.'

The so-called irregular tamers were non-tamers that could tame monsters and beasts—even letting other non-tamers contract these monsters.

Ainsley visioned her family's development and thought that it's plausible. Once she got her own irregular tamer army, she could make a guild under her family...'

You know, like the beast tamer and monster tamer guild. But this guild would be for charm ability users that had sworn an oath to work for the Sloan Family.

They would receive many benefits...high salary...and the guild could become the Sloan Family's speciality business!

She could even open an auction for those wanting to get her to assist them in contracting wild monsters personally.

After all, the irregular tamers won't quickly be able to tame middle to high-level monsters and beasts....

Anyway, her family was indeed worthy of being the Walter Family's sworn ally because there had been no irregular tamers so far.

Only her family would cultivate them!

Ainsley's eyes lit up at the thought. She didn't hesitate to grab Evan's hand and shook his hand once more.

"Owkay, uwncl, I agwee! Let's sign the dwocuments."

Evan also didn't waste this chance and immediately pulled out a stack of documents and threw it to the table.

"Let's do it now."